

THE LAST MEETING.

Music & Words by G. LINLEY.

*ANDANTE
ESPRESSIVO*

ritard.

mf *fz* *f*

Ah! what grief and sad.....ness. Weigh down.....my heart;.....

While I hear thee fal.....ter We soon must part.....

Dark will wake the mor.....row, Dark as night to me.....

When mine eyes no lon.....ger Fond...ly gaze on Thee.....

rall.

As from some blest vis.....ion I wake.....to pain.....

Tempo

Ne....ver, tranquil slum...ber, To know a.....gain: Our happy dream is

past..... This meet.....ing is our last.....

rall.

colle voce

ff

ritard. Peace-ful haunts of child-hood! Where
oft..... we stray'd;..... Gently flowing stream...let, And
sun.....ny glade!..... Ye no more can charm me;
Now, each scene, once fair, Seems with gloom o'er-sha...dow'd,

rall. *Tempo.*
Soothes not my des...pair As from some blest vis...ion, I

wake to pain; Ne. ver, tranquil Slum...ber, To know a...

gain Our happy dream is past This meet...ing is our *collo. voce!*

rall.

last.....

ritard.

f

